

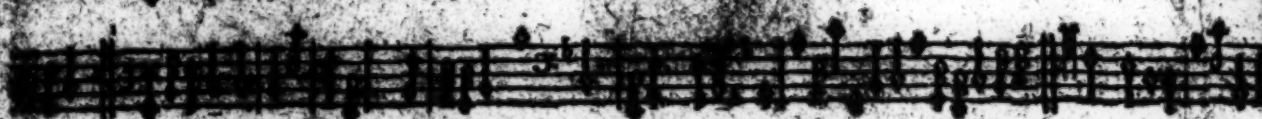
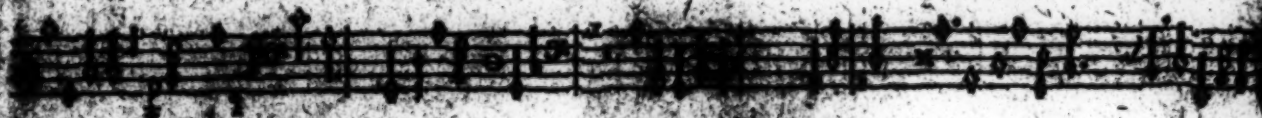
The Charming BRIDE AND Jovial BRIDEGROOM

With Advice to Maidens.

A New Play-house Song.

To the Tune of *The Danger is over, is over, &c.*

Licensed according to C.



I.

III.

The Danger is over, is over, is over, the danger is over,
The Battel, the Battel, the Battel, the Battel is past;
The Nymph had her Fear, the Nymph had her Fears,
For the ventur'd, the ventur'd, the ventur'd, the ven-
(ur'd at last;
She try'd the Encounter, and when it was done,
She find'd she find'd at her Folly, & own'd she had won;
By her Eyes we discover, the Bride has been pleas'd,
(been pleas'd,
Her Blisses become her, her Passion is eas'd,
She dissimble her Joy, and affects to look down,
(down, down, down,
If she sighs for sorrow, for sorrow,
For sorrow, for sorrow, tis ended so soon.

II.

All Joy to the Bridegroom, the Bridegroom, the
(Bridegroom,
All Joy to the Bridegroom, and the lovely, the love-
(ly, the lovely, the lovely Bride,
And may they have pleasure, and may they have
(pleasure,
And plenty, and plenty, and plenty, and plenty be-
lieve the never-repented the Conquest he won,
For he, nor he ever repented for her yielding so soon,
That love and emulsi- and for ever be kind, be kind,
And every moment be both of one mind,
And still live from Jealousie free, free,
(free,
Then happy for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever,
For ever they'll be.

There's many young Maidens, young Maidens, young
(Maidens,
There's many young Maidens, desires, desires, desires,
(desires the Maid,
Yet seem for to fear, yet seem for to fear,
Of trying, of trying, of trying, of trying how tis;
Yet tho' they are fearful, when once they have try'd,
They'll wish, they'll wish, that the Joy may for ever abide,
For if they but Venture the pleasure to prove,
They'll swear, they'll swear, there's no Joys like this
(the Joys of Love,
And sorry they'll be, that they tarried so long, long,
(long, long,
For all that are Maidens, are Maidens, are Maidens,
(are Maidens, are much in the Wrong.

IV.

Appear all ye Virgins, ye Virgins, ye Virgins, appear
(all ye Virgins,
Both aged, both aged, both aged, both aged and young,
And you that have carried, and you that have carried,
That burthen, that burthen, that burthen, that burthen
(too long,
Who lost precious Time, and you who are losing,
Betray'd, betray'd, by your Fears; 'twixt doubting
(and chusing,
Draw near and learn, what will settle your mind;
You'll find, you'll find your selves happy, when choos-
you are kind;
(run, run,
Do but wisely resolve the sweet Venture to run, run,
The Loss will be little, be little, be little, be little, and
(much to be won.